

FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

PIERRE, DON'T YOU KNOW ME?
IT'S ROXANNE --- YOUR ROXANNE!

NO! GET AWAY
FROM ME!

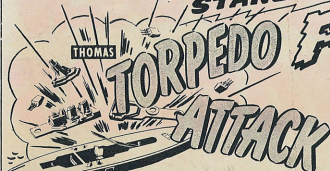
Was
IT A NIGHTMARE...
AN AWFUL DREAM...
FROM OUT OF THE UN-
KNOWN? PIERRE FABRON
LEARNED DIFFERENT WHEN
HE AWOKE TO A TERROR
FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE
ITSELF! IT'S ALL IN
"LOVE ME FOREVER!"
... CHAMPION CHILLER
OF THE
YEAR!





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A PIRATE
EYEPATCH!



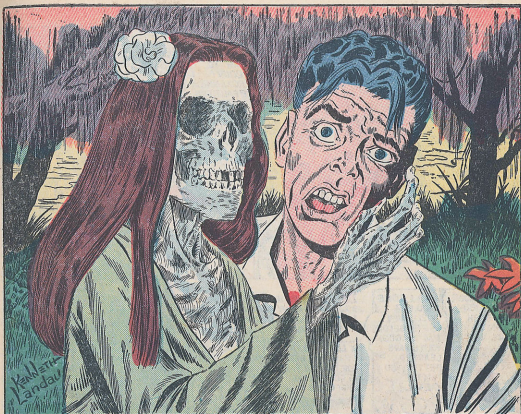
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PIRATE PISTOLS WITH
CAP-PISTOLS!

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TEN PIECES!

only
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USE COUPON ABOVE

USE COUPON ABOVE



HAVE YOU EVER ENVIED THE HAPPY LOVER HIS SWEETHEART'S EMBRACE? HAVE YOU EVER LONGED FOR THE MOMENT WHEN LOVE'S ENDEARMENTS WILL BE YOURS FOR THE ASKING? BELIEVE US, ALL THIS WAS FAR DIFFERENT FROM THE ECSTASY FATE HAD IN STORE FOR PIERRE FABRON---THE ECSTASY OF HORROR AS FLESHLESS ARMS CARESSED HIM AND COLD LIPS WHISPERED,

LOVE ME FOREVER!

ONE DANK, MISTY NIGHT, IN THE WILDS OF THE LOUISIANA SWAMPLANDS...

HELP! HELP! IN HEAVEN'S NAME, STOP AND HELP ME!



PLEASE, HAVE PITY! I'VE GOT TO GET TO A DOCTOR!



WHY I'M A DOCTOR! HOBART'S MY NAME--- I PRACTICE IN BAYOU CITY!

NOT MARK HOBART? MARK, DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME? I'M PIERRE! PIERRE FABRON!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! PIERRE AND I WENT TO SCHOOL TOGETHER! HE'S YOUNG, HANDSOME--- NOT MORE

THAN THIRTY-FIVE! YOU'RE A MAN OF SIXTY!



BUT I AM PIERRE FABRON, I TELL YOU! YOU **MUST** BELIEVE ME! IT IS WHAT HAPPENED TO ME IN THE PAST FEW WEEKS THAT HAS AGED ME LIKE THIS! LISTEN---LET ME TELL YOU HOW IT HAPPENED!



"**ST** ALL STARTED WHEN I BEGAN TO COURT ROXANNE, A BEAUTIFUL, TANTALIZING HOYDEN WHO HAD HALF THE MEN ON BLACK BAYOU TWISTED AROUND HER LITTLE FINGER!"

DON'T BE **RIDICULOUS**, PIERRE! WHY SHOULD I GIVE MY LOVE TO YOU --- WHEN I CAN HAVE THE WEALTHIEST TRAPPERS AND LUMBERMEN OF THE BAYOU AT MY FEET?

BUT ROXANNE, I LOVE YOU! I WOULD SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE MAKING YOU HAPPY!



YOU AND YOUR LOVE, PIERRE! THEY BOTH BEGIN TO BORE ME!

SO I **BORE** YOU, EH? WELL, **WE'LL** SEE! BEFORE I'M THROUGH YOU'LL HAVE LEARNED BETTER, YOU LITTLE **DEVIL**!



"**H**ER TAUNTING BEAUTY DROVE ME MAD! I WAS AT MY WIT'S END WHEN I VISITED MAMMA VOUDON, THE CONJURE WOMAN---"

A **LOVE POTION**? I HAVE ONE HERE FOR DOLLAR THAT IS SOMETIMES EFFECTIVE!

THAT WON'T BE **GOOD** ENOUGH, OLD WOMAN! I WANT A CHARM THAT WILL WORK **WITHOUT FAIL**... THAT WILL GIVE ME ROXANNE'S LOVE FOREVER!



AH---THEN YOU WILL WANT THIS **OTHER POTION**! IT COSTS A HUNDRED DOLLARS, BUT IT WILL GIVE YOU HER LOVE--- **EVEN BEYOND THE GRAVE!**



ER---ONE THING MORE, PIERRE! REMEMBER, YOU ARE DEALING WITH THE **DARK POWERS**! THIS HUNDRED DOLLARS MAY BE ONLY THE **BEGINNING** OF WHAT YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY BEFORE THIS IS OVER!

BAH! WHAT DOES IT MATTER TO ME---AS LONG AS I HAVE **ROXANNE**?

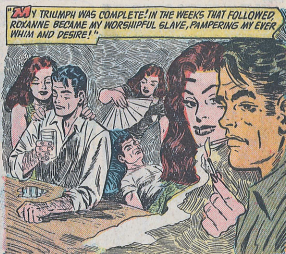


"**ST** WAS A WEEK LATER, AT A BAYOU WEDDING, THAT I SAW ROXANNE AGAIN! I PUSHED THROUGH THE CIRCLE OF HER ADMIRERS AND---"

I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE THIRSTY, ROXANNE! I BROUGHT YOU A GLASS OF WINE!

IT IS AS I TOLD YOU--- THE POOR FOOL LIVES BUT TO SERVE ME!





"BUT I HAD BOUGHT HER LOVE TOO CHEAPLY! AS TIME WENT BY, HER SLAVISH DEVOTION BEGAN TO FALL..."



"**C**ALLED BY HER INCESSANT DEVOTION, I SOON TURNED MY ATTENTION TO ADELE SIMONE, ANOTHER SWAMP-LAND BEAUTY! BUT TO MY DESPAIR, ROXANNE WOULD NOT BE CAST ASIDE!"

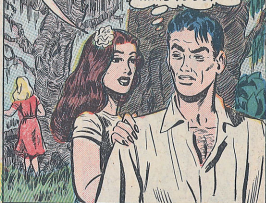
YOU SAY IT IS OVER BETWEEN YOU AND ROXANNE, BUT HOW CAN I BELIEVE IT? LOOK!

ROXANNE! CONFOUND HER, SHE FOLLOWS ME WHEREVER I GO!



PIERRE, MY DARLING! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU...

I'M SICK OF HER! SHE SPOILS EVERYTHING FOR ME! I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING TO GET RID OF HER... NOW THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!



"**Y**ES, TO MY FEVERED BRAIN THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY LEFT! AND SO, ONE NIGHT, I LURED ROXANNE INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE SWAMP AND..."

THERE... IT IS DONE! THE BOTTOMLESS MUD OF THE SWAMP WILL TAKE CARE OF HER BODY! NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO POINT A FINGER AT ME!

"**Y**ES, IT WAS OVER AND DONE WITH! ROXANNE WAS OUT OF THE WAY FOREVER! I RETURNED TO THE ARMS OF ADELE SIMONE, BLITHELY UNAWARE OF THE TERROR THAT AWAITED ME! FOR... ONE NIGHT..."



PIERRE... NO! EE-EEE!



PIERRE! THAT THING COMING TOWARD US... OH-HHH!

IT... CAN'T BE!



"**E**VEN AS I TURNED TO RUN, COLD, FLESHLESS ARMS WERE EMBRACING ME!"

PIERRE, WHY DO YOU SHRINK AWAY... DON'T YOU KNOW ME? IT IS ROXANNE! YOUR ROXANNE!

NO! GET AWAY FROM ME! I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL YOU...



BUT PIERRE, I AM NOT ANGRY WITH YOU! MY LOVE IS FAR DEEPER THAN THAT! I FORGIVE YOU, MY DARLING!

NO! DON'T TOUCH ME!

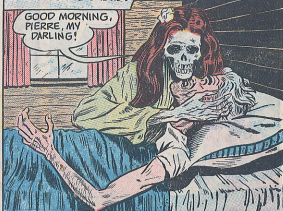


"BABBING WITH FEAR, I RAN FOR MY CABIN, BUT SHE FOLLOWED ME THERE! AND IN THE HORRIBLE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED, SHE WAS MY CONSTANT COMPANION, WAITING ON ME HAND AND FOOT!"



WHAT IS IT, PIERRE?
ARE YOU ILL, MY
DARLING?

"DAY FOLLOWED ANGUISHED DAY! EACH NIGHT, MY NERVES EXHAUSTED, I FELL INTO A FRETFUL, NIGHTMARE-HAUNTED SLEEP---ONLY TO AWAKEN TO THE COLD, CLOTHING TOUCH OF HER FLESHLESS HAND!"



GOOD MORNING,
PIERRE, MY
DARLING!

"IN A FEW AWFUL WEEKS, I AGED TWENTY YEARS! IN DESPAIR, I TURNED TO MAMMA VOUDON---BUT..."



HAVE PITY ON
ME, MAMMA
VOUDON!
HELP ME!

IT IS TOO LATE,
PIERRE! I WARNED
YOU THAT THE POTION
YOU BOUGHT WOULD
GIVE YOU HER LOVE,
EVEN BEYOND
THE GRAVE! NO
ONE CAN HELP
YOU NOW!

AS PIERRE FABRON FINISHED HIS NIGHTMARISH STORY---

AND SO NOW I AM ON MY WAY TO BAYOU CITY! PERHAPS THE DOCTORS CAN HELP ME! PERHAPS THIS IS ALL SOME HORRIBLE DREAM---SOME TWIST OF THE MIND THAT CAN BE CURED!



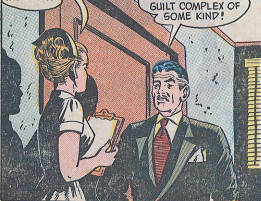
PIERRE,
I'M SURE I
CAN DO
SOMETHING!
I'LL TAKE CARE
OF YOU MY-
SELF!

I'VE NEVER SEEN
SUCH A CASE OF
HYSTERIA, DR.
HOBART!

HE'LL SLEEP
NOW, NURSE---
I'VE GIVEN HIM
A SEDATIVE!



DOCTOR---DO YOU THINK IT'S
SAFE TO LEAVE HIM ALONE
IN THERE? AFTER ALL, HE
DID CONFESS TO A
MURDER!



PROBABLY ALL HIS
IMAGINATION, NURSE!
THE POOR MAN'S RAV-
INGS ARE DOUBTLESS
BROUGHT ON BY A
GUILT COMPLEX OF
SOME KIND!

IT'S THOSE STUPID SWAMPLAND SUPER-
STITIONS! LOVE POTIONS, SPECTRES,
CONJURORS!---IT'S ALL
INCREDIBLE NONSENSE!



BUT LATE THAT NIGHT, A WILD SCREAM ECHOES FROM THE PATIENT'S ROOM!

AI-EEE! GET AWAY FROM ME! IN HEAVEN'S NAME, GET AWAY FROM ME!

PIERRE, DON'T YOU KNOW ME? IT'S ROXANNE... YOUR ROXANNE!



DARLING, YOU'RE ILL! YOU MUST LET ME TAKE CARE OF YOU!

NO... DON'T COME NEAR ME!... ARGH!



HE'S DEAD OF SHOCK AND FRIGHT! GREAT HEAVENS, COULD IT REALLY HAVE BEEN THE SPECTRE OF ROXANNE I HEARD TALKING TO HIM?



NO! IT CAN'T BE THAT! I'M JUST TIRED AND OVERWORKED... AND HER VOICE MUST HAVE BEEN A HALLUCINATION BROUGHT ABOUT BY HEARING PIERRE'S HYSTERICAL STORY!



BUT SOMEWHERE OUT IN THE MISTY NIGHT, TWO SHADOWS DRIFTED TOWARD BLACK BAYOU...

IT IS BETTER THIS WAY, MY DARLING! NOW NOTHING WILL EVER SEPARATE US AGAIN! MY LOVE WILL BE YOURS FOR ALL ETERNITY!

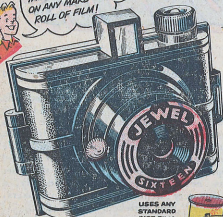
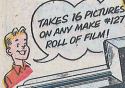


YES! FOR ALL ETERNITY!



THE END!

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King of the ZOMBIES

IN THE YEAR 1847, the mighty empire of Spain looked calculatingly towards its Caribbean principality of Costabara and decided that this great tropical island contributed too little towards the royal coffers. What was needed was a Spanish overlord who would organize the island into a producing kingdom by teaching the natives that they must work for the great nation across the seas. And so Juan Montevaldo was chosen as first white king of Costabara.

The rulers of Spain knew what they were doing in their choice. Montevaldo was a harsh man...a stern taskmaster who knew no fear. He showed this from the first in pressing the natives into slave labor gangs that would work for Spain and Spain alone. What matter if whips were needed to keep up production...or if the workers died beneath the ordeal? Yet, despite his cruelty, it could not be said that Montevaldo was entirely successful. The work quotas he had set were not being met...why? Investigation soon produced the answer. The natives felt they owed their loyalty, not to Spain or to the white man who now ruled over them as king, but to their ancient tribal god, Obada...he who had the power to raise the dead and make them walk abroad. And so, by the thousands, they escaped from the work gangs and made their way deep into the jungle fastnesses, where they sought refuge with old Kalomna, the voodoo witch doctor who was Obada's mortal intermediary.

Montevaldo knew that if ever he was to break the voodoo grip over the natives, it must be through Kalomna. And so he sent a large detachment of Spanish troops into the jungle, and the surprise daring of this move paid off. Kalomna was captured and brought to civilization. There Montevaldo, the king, set to work. He began by offering princely rewards if the old man would order the natives to stop deserting and give their all in Spanish service. But Kalomna refused, and continued to refuse. Cruelly, Montevaldo ordered punishment...but neither flogging nor the most horrible tortures could make the aged witch doctor accede. And so, in the public square, with thousands of natives

forced to look on, King Montevaldo ordered the old man burned at the stake.

It was over now...the awful deed was done! And now that Kalomna had been taught a lesson, it was time that the slaves assembled at this spot learn theirs, too. Turning to the captain of his guards, the king pointed imperiously to the assembled populace. "Fire!" he cried. But the order was never put into effect. Suddenly, a mighty cry went up from the onlookers. "Obada!" they shrieked. "Obada!"

Wheeling, Montevaldo recoiled in horror. For, over the blackened ashes of what once had been the old witch doctor, a terrible form was materializing...a giant and towering figure whose stern countenance bespoke the imminence of a mighty revenge. It couldn't be true...it was all part of this mumbo-jumbo and trickery! But even as he tried to convince himself of this, the white king saw something else. Brooding above the dead form of his former high priest, Obada stretched forth a hand. And the blackened ashes seemed to leap together and gain frightening life...in the image of old Kalomna! And Montevaldo's limbs were paralyzed with a strange fear as the charred hulk moved toward him...closer...closer! "Get back!" the white man cried. "I'm king here...obey me!"

The blackened lips moved. "You were king!" they intoned. "Now let your fate be that which your cruelty has ordained!" The thing which had once been a man raised its arms. What came then was some form of incantation, weird and inexpressibly old. Listening, King Montevaldo felt a strange stiffening invading his bones, his very joints. Something seemed to be glazing his eyes, closing off his power to think. All he knew was that the master called...and he must follow!

The figure of Obada, god of voodoo, was fading now, and old Kalomna had returned to the ashes from which he had arisen. And rigidly, Montevaldo stalked forward, his eyes blind and blank as he clumped toward the jungle with the mechanical tread of the undead. For he was king only of the zombies now!

IN EGYPT, FIVE THOUSAND YEARS AGO, ONE OF HISTORY'S DREADEST CULTS FLOURISHED! ITS NAME WAS CHARAR, IN HONOR OF ITS SAVAGE GOD---TO WHOSE GREAT TEMPLE NIGHTLY WAS BROUGHT---

Charar's PREY



MERCY, GREAT SOOTHSAYER...
...MERCY!

BE SILENT, LOWLY SLAVE! AS A SACRIFICE TO THE GREAT CHARAR...
...YOU ARE DOOMED!

THIS WAS THE INTERIOR OF THE MIGHTY TEMPLE... AND THIS ITS NIGHTLY RITES!

NEARBY, THE YOUNG PHARAOH WATCHED...



NO...
DON'T!

NOT EVEN THE PHARAOH CAN SAVE YOU NOW...FOR ALL WOMEN WHO ENTER THIS TEMPLE MUST DIE! AND NOW...PREPARE...



WHY DOESN'T HE GET IT OVER WITH? HASN'T THAT POOR GIRL SUFFERED ENOUGH?

WE MUST WAIT FOR THE APPEARANCE OF CHARAR! WAIT...THE MOMENT APPROACHES!

WEAVING EERILY FROM THE GRIM STATUE... AS ALWAYS, GREAT ONE!



IT IS...MIDNIGHT! IS MY SACRIFICE PREPARED?

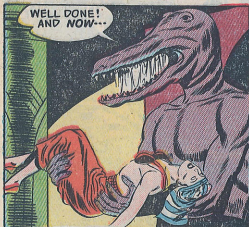
AS ALWAYS, GREAT ONE!

AS THE SACRED KNIFE STRUCK...

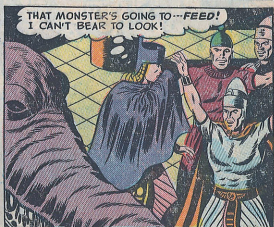


AAGH!

HAIL, CHARAR!



WELL DONE! AND NOW...



THAT MONSTER'S GOING TO...FEED! I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK!

LATER, IN THE PALACE...

ISN'T THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT THESE NIGHTLY MURDERS?

NOTHING GREAT PHARAOH! WELL YOU KNOW THAT CHARAR APPEARS EACH MID-NIGHT HUNGERING FOR PREY! ONLY BY HAVING A SACRIFICE WAITING CAN WE AVERT DESTRUCTION FOR ALL THE WOMEN IN OUR REALM! BETTER ONE DEATH THAN MANY!



ONCE, LONG AGO, THE OFFERING WAS NOT MADE! HIDEOUS CARNAGE ENSUED... OUTSIDE THE TEMPLE WALLS, TILL DAWN! IT IS KNOWN THAT CHARAR'S POWER ENDS WITH DAYLIGHT--WHEN HE MUST RETURN TO HIS STATUE! BUT IF HE IS GIVEN A SACRIFICE... HE CANNOT LEAVE THE TEMPLE!



NEVERTHELESS...SOMETHING MUST BE DONE!

GRIEVE NOT... AFTER ALL, THE VICTIMS ARE MERE SLAVE GIRLS! THINK RATHER OF YOUR BEAUTIFUL BRIDE... WHO ARRIVES TOMORROW FROM MESOPOTAMIA!



NEXT DAY...

YOU LOOK UPON ME
FOR THE FIRST TIME,
GREAT KING
RHAMEN...DO I
FIND FAVOR IN YOUR
EYES?

WOULD THAT I
PLEASED YOU
HALF SO MUCH,
LOVELY

INRI! LET
THERE BE
POMP AND
CEREMONY...
AND OUR MARRIAGE
HASTENED WITH
ALL DISPATCH!



BUT IT WAS A RARE ROYAL MATCH
...FOR THERE WAS LOVE BE-
TWEEN THEM...

YOU HAVE SHOWN
ME ALL YOUR
REALM, BELOVED
...BUT NOT THAT
MIGHTY TEMPLE
BELOW! WHAT
IS IT!

THINK NOT ON
SUCH GLOOMY
THINGS! COME,
LET US GO
ELSEWHERE!



BUT INRI WAS A PLAYFUL AND
CURIOUS GIRL...WITH NO KNOW-
LEDGE OF THE DREAD POWER IN
THE TEMPLE...

I WILL RACE YOU TO
THE TEMPLE, RHAMEN!
THE PRIZE... A
KISS!

INRI!
WAIT!



IT WAS
AN EVIL
ACCIDENT
WHICH
CAUSED
RHAMEN
TO FALL!
FOR WHEN
HE FINALLY
CAUGHT UP
WITH HER...
SHE HAD
ENTERED
THE TEMPLE!

INRI! THAT
WAS MADNESS!
YOU MUST TELL
NO ONE OF
THIS...YOUR
LIFE DEPENDS
UPON IT!

I WILL NEVER DIS-
OBEY YOU AGAIN,
RHAMEN! IT IS
UGLY HERE...
COME TAKE ME
AWAY!



BUT THAT MIDNIGHT...

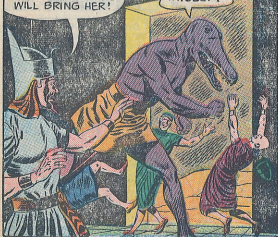
THE SACRIFICE IS
PREPARED, MIGHTY
GOD!

**THIS ONE? FOOLS, WHY
HAVE YOU NOT BROUGHT
ME THE WOMAN WHO DARED
ENTER MY TEMPLE TODAY?
YOU KNOW THAT ALL SUCH
TRESPASSERS MUST
DIE!**



WHAT WOMAN? TELL
US HER NAME...WE
WILL BRING HER!

I WILL BRING HER
MYSELF!



BURSTING PAST THE PALACE GUARDS, AND INTO
THE THRONE ROOM ITSELF...

RHAMEN!
THAT STATUE
...IT'S
ALIVE!

HE KNOWS!
STAND BEHIND
ME, DARLING...
I'LL PROTECT
YOU WITH
MY LIFE!

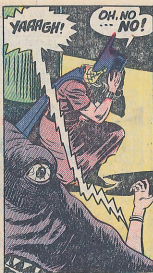


KNOCKING THE YOUNG PHAROAH
ASIDE WITH A SINGLE BLOW...



SHE ENTERED
MY TEMPLE...
THEREFORE
SHE MUST
DIE!

RHAMEN!
HELP!
SAVE
ME!



YAAAGH!

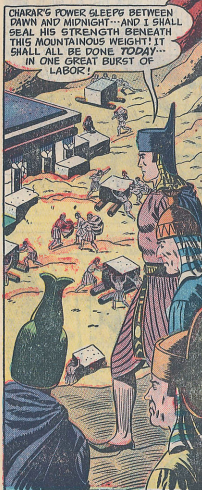
OH, NO
... NO!

NEXT DAY...

HEAR MY COMMANDS, WISE MEN...
FOR HE WHO DISOBEYS SHALL DIE!
ASSEMBLE EVERY SLAVE IN THE
REALM HERE...AND ALL OTHER
WORKERS! GATHER GREAT
STORES OF STONE AND SAND
...I AM GOING TO BURY THE
WHOLE VALLEY IN
WHICH THE
TEMPLE
STANDS!



AFTER MONTHS OF PREPARATION...



CHARAR'S POWER SLEEPS BETWEEN
DAWN AND MIDNIGHT...AND I SHALL
SEAL HIS STRENGTH BENEATH
THIS MOUNTAINOUS WEIGHT! IT
SHALL ALL BE DONE TODAY...
IN ONE GREAT BURST OF
LABOR!

THAT NIGHT...

I HAVE WON! MIDNIGHT
HAS PASSED...WHICH
MEANS THAT CHARAR
COULD NOT ESCAPE!
HIS CULT IS ENDED
... FOREVER!



BUT WAS IT? FIVE THOUSAND
YEARS LATER...ABOARD A SHIP
BOUND FOR EGYPT...

THERE'S A LOT OF SUPERSTITIOUS
NONSENSE AMONG THE OLD
RECORDS I'VE ANALYZED...
BUT I'M CONVINCED THERE
REALLY WAS A TEMPLE
OF CHARAR,
AND THAT THE
BURIED VALLEY
CAN BE
FOUND!

IT SHOULD BE
GREAT FUN,
FRANK! BUT
NOW, I-I THINK
I'LL GO BELOW
...I'M NOT
FEELING
WELL...



MAYBE WE MADE A MISTAKE
IN BRINGING YOUR SISTER
ALONG, DARLING...SHE'S
GETTING WEAKER
EVERY DAY!



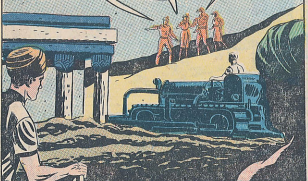
CYNTHIA KNOWS HER
DISEASE IS INCURABLE
...BUT SHE WANTS
TO LIVE AND ENJOY LIFE
ACTIVELY TILL THE
END! OH, FRANK...
SHE'S SUCH A WONDER-
FUL GIRL!

EARLY ONE MORNING, MONTHS LATER...

NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT, EFFENDI!...WE HAVE UNCOVERED AN ANCIENT RUIN!

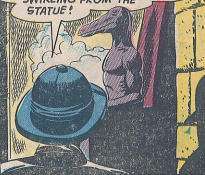
FRANK... YOU WERE RIGHT! HOW MARVELOUS!

KEEP THE WORK GOING FULL BLAST... I WANT THE TEMPLE CLEARED BY NIGHTFALL!



That night...

GOOD THING I CAME HERE WITHOUT THE GIRLS! EVERYTHING'S SO EXACTLY LIKE THE LEGENDS... I WONDER! IT'S EXACTLY MIDNIGHT NOW, SO I SHOULD KNOW... HOLY SMOKE! SOMETHING'S SWIRLING FROM THE STATUE!



FREE...FREE! AFTER 5000 YEARS OF WAITING! YOU HAVE BROUGHT ME NO SACRIFICE...GOOD! NOW I CAN LEAVE THE TEMPLE, SPREAD CARNAGE FAR AND WIDE...TILL DAWN!

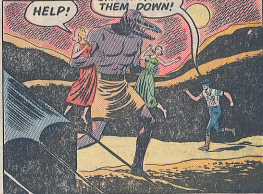
GREAT GUNS!



HOWLING FORTH FROM THE TEMPLE, CHARAR SEIZED THE FIRST WOMEN IN SIGHT... CYNTHIA AND MARY!

HELP!

CHARAR! PUT THEM DOWN!



I WILL SPARE THEM, SINCE THEY ARE YOUR WOMEN...YOU WHO HAVE RELEASED ME! BUT LET THEM NOT ENTER MY TEMPLE...FOR THEN THEY MUST DIE! NOW I GO... TO SLAKE THE HUNGER OF THE LONG CENTURIES!



QUICK, MARY... GET THAT COT STRAIGHTENED OUT! POOR CYNTHIA'S PRETTY WEAKENED BY IT ALL...

I'M ALL RIGHT, FRANK! BUT THAT...THING... IT TOOK MY BREATH AWAY!



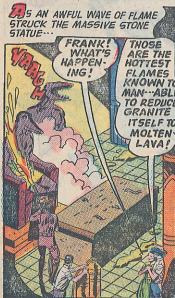
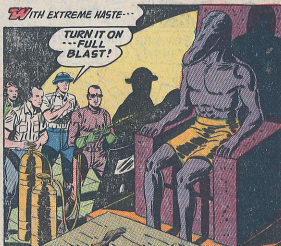
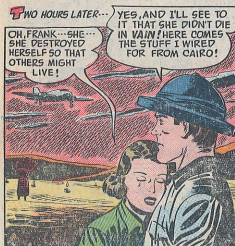
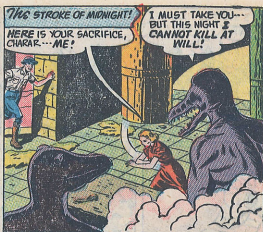
WHEN FRANK HAD TOLD THE GIRLS THE WHOLE STORY...

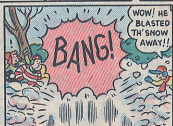
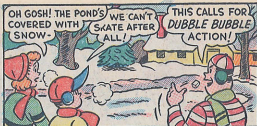
IF I HADN'T SEEN IT WITH MY OWN EYES...I'D SAY YOU'RE MAD!

BUT IT'S TRUE! AND NOW THAT MONSTER WILL KILL...KILL WITHOUT PAUSE!









For recommended reading...



AMERICAN COMICS GROUP!

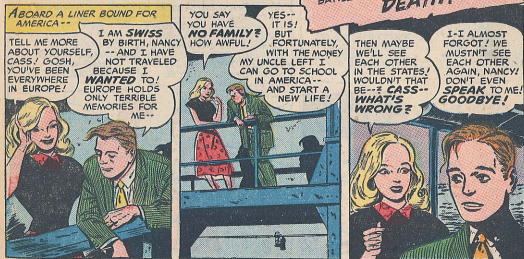


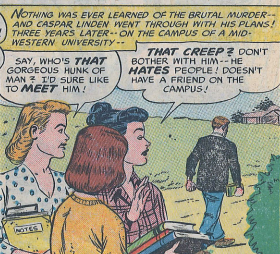
They're the terrific ten...
THE GREATEST GROUP
of HEADLINE HITS IN HISTORY!



READ THEM ALL
...REGULARLY...
Read **AMERICAN!**

THE DRAKKOO





WELL, OF ALL THE **NERVE!** I WAS ONLY TRYING TO BE **FRIENDLY!**

IT'S--NO USE! I CAN'T KEEP AVOIDING PEOPLE --I'LL GO MAD! MAYBE IT WOULD BE BETTER TO END MY LIFE AND THIS AGONY TOGETHER! **I CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE!**

BUT ALONE IN HIS ROOM --DEFIANCE SUDDENLY ASSERTED ITSELF!

HEAR ME, YOU DEMON! I WON'T GIVE UP! I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE SOME DAY! I'LL HOLD OUT AND ERASE YOU FROM THE EARTH! YOU HAVEN'T WON! **I'LL NEVER SURRENDER!**

SUDDENLY--FROM THE VOID--WILD, GHOST-LY LAUGHTER!

STOP LAUGHING, DRAKKO! YOU WON'T DRIVE ME MAD! SOME DAY I'LL KILL YOU--**KILL YOU!**

HAA HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

NEXT DAY, IN THE OFFICE OF CASS'S FACULTY ADVISOR--

YOU'RE AN EXCELLENT STUDENT. ACADEMICALLY, CASS-- BUT SOCIALLY, YOU'RE A DUD! YOU HAVEN'T JOINED A FRATERNITY-- OR BEEN FRIENDLY TO ANYBODY! NOW I'M GIVING A LITTLE PARTY TONIGHT AND--

I'M SORRY, SIR-- **I CAN'T GO!**

LOOK, YOUNG MAN, THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD! I WANT YOU TO START **MEETING** PEOPLE; I'M **ORDERING** YOU TO BE AT MY HOME TONIGHT--8:30 **SHARP!**

ALL...ALL RIGHT, SIR! IF YOU-- **INSIST--**

AT 8:30--

I UNDERSTAND THAT SNERD CASS LINDEN IS COMING! HE COMES ON LIKE A MIGRAINE HEADACHE!

I'VE BEEN THINKING, SUE, THERE'S SOMETHING **WRONG** WITH HIM--**TERRIBLY** WRONG! THERE'S **FEAR** IN THE POOR GUY'S EYES-- HE NEEDS **HELP!** THERE HE IS NOW--I'M GIVING THIS **ANOTHER TRY!**

HELLO, HANDSOME! **STILL** AFRAID OF GIRLS?

I-I'M SORRY ABOUT THE OTHER DAY, MISS! I'D EXPLAIN-- BUT YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND! CAN I GET YOU A GLASS OF PUNCH?

SO YOU **CAN** BE NICE-- IF YOU **TRY!** WELL, WELL! PLEASE DON'T THINK ME FORWARD, MR. LINDEN--BUT YOU INTEREST ME!

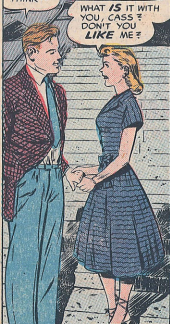
YOU'RE VERY-- **KIND!**

CLICK!

THE EVENING PASSED SWIMMINGLY--

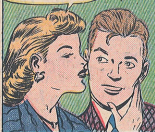
I'VE HAD A SWELL TIME, MARGE! BUT ABOUT THAT DANCE YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT, I DON'T THINK--

WHAT IS IT WITH YOU, CASS? DON'T YOU LIKE ME?



I WON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER! CALL FOR ME AT NINE-- I'LL BE WAITING! @NIGHT!

BUT, MARGE-- I-- I--



FINALLY, CASS GAVE WAY BEFORE THE STRENGTH OF HIS GROWING FEELING FOR THE GIRL! AT THE DANCE--

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF YOU, CASS-- YOU SEEM LIKE A DIFFERENT PERSON! WANT TO KNOW SOMETHING? YOU'RE-- NICE!

AND I-- I LIKE YOU TOO!



I WONDER-- IS IT SAFE TO GO? I LIKE HER-- AND THAT COULD MEAN HER DEATH-- IF HE KNOWS! BUT MAYBE HE DOESN'T-- MAYBE I COULD TAKE A CHANCE-- JUST THIS ONCE--



A STARRY NIGHT, A LONELY STRETCH OF THE ROAD-- AND TWO YOUNG PEOPLE DISCOVERED LOVE!

I CAN'T HELP MYSELF, MARGE! I'VE NEVER MET--

DON'T SAY ANYTHING, CASS-- I FEEL THE SAME WAY!



SUDDENLY--

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

CASS! THAT INSANE LAUGHTER! WHERE'S IT COMING FROM?

IT'S HIM! THE DRAKKO! I'VE GOT TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE-- BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



AFTER A WILD RIDE BACK TO THE CAMPUS--

PACK YOUR THINGS! GO HOME! YOU MUSTN'T EVER SEE ME AGAIN!



CASS! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

THEN ALONE IN HIS ROOM--

YOU WON'T GET HER, DRAKKO! YOU HEAR ME? SHE'S INNOCENT! LEAVE HER ALONE!

HA! HA! HA!



THEN, AS A FEARSOME
CREATURE TOOK SHAPE--

HAA HA HA! FOOL, SHE
WILL DIE--LIKE THE OTHERS!
THUS IT WILL BE EVER--TILL
YOU DESTROY YOUR-
SELF! NOW I GO--TO MY
TASK!



NO--WAIT! DON'T! WHAT
THE--? HE'S GONE! I'VE GOT
TO GET TO MARGIE--BEFORE
HE DOES!



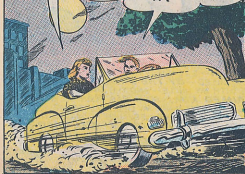
I DON'T HAVE
TIME TO ARGUE--
YOU'RE COMING
WITH ME!

HAVE
YOU
GONE
CRAZY?
CALL
THE
PO-
LICE!



WHAT'S THIS
ALL ABOUT?
WHERE ARE
WE GOING?

AWAY FROM HERE!
YOUR LIFE DEPENDS UPON
IT! I DON'T DARE LEAVE YOU
ALONE FOR AN INSTANT! I'VE
GOT A REMARKABLE STORY
TO TELL YOU, MARGIE--AND
YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE
IT!



"IT HAPPENED WHEN I WAS ONLY A BOY LIVING
IN A REMOTE CORNER OF SWITZERLAND--"

WE SHOULDN'T HAVE CLIMBED
THIS PEAK, CASPAR--YOU
KNOW WHAT PEOPLE SAY!

I DON'T BELIEVE
IN SUPERSTITION,
KLAUS! WE'D BETTER
TAKE SHELTER IN THAT
CAVE--TILL THE RAIN
STOPS!



"DEEP WITHIN THE GHASTLY
CAVE-- WE CAME UPON A
TERRIBLE SIGHT!"

C-CASPAR--
WHAT IS IT?
IT LOOKS LIKE
A--A--

IT--IT
IS! COME--
WE'VE GOT TO
ESCAPE BE-
FORE IT WAKES
UP, KLAUS!



"LUCK WAS WITH US--AND WE
RETURNED TO THE SMALL
VILLAGE SAFELY--"

WE--WE SHOULDN'T
HAVE GONE UP
THERE! BUT
IT'S REAL--
CASPAR--
REAL!

I KNOW!
BUT WE
MUST TELL
NO ONE ABOUT
THIS--EVER!
PEOPLE WHISPER
ABOUT THE DRAKKO,
KLAUS--BUT THEY'D
SAY WE WERE
LYING!



"BUT THAT NIGHT--AS I TOSSED
IN THE GRIP OF A NIGHTMARE--"

IT'S THE
DRAKKO--
COMING
FOR ME!
STAY BACK
--BACK!

CASPAR--
WAKE UP!
WHAT'S
WRONG?



"IN MY PANIC-- I TOLD MY FATHER EVERYTHING--"

NONSENSE, CASPAR! IT IS TRUE THAT PEOPLE CALL IT THE **DEVIL'S PEAK**-- AND CLAIM THAT A FEARSOME MONSTER DWELLS THERE, BUT IT IS MERELY **TALK!** TOMORROW WE'LL GO TOGETHER, AND I'LL **PROVE IT!**

NO-- WE MUSTN'T!



"BUT MY FATHER WAS A STUBBORN MAN! NEXT DAY--"

THE LEGENDS ABOUT THE CREATURE ARE STUPID! IT IS SAID THAT HE WHO SEES THE **DRAKKO** IN HIS LAIR AND COMES AWAY UNSCATHED CAN NEVER AFTERWARDS BE KILLED BY HIM-- **BUT THAT HE CAN DESTROY THE DRAKKO!**



FATHER, PLEASE-- **LET'S TURN BACK!**

"NO SOONER HAD WE ENTERED THE DARK CAVE THAN, SPRINGING FROM THE SHADOWS--"

HIMMEL! IT'S-- TRUE! AAGH!

NO-- DON'T!



"IN A MOMENT, THE GHASTLY DEED WAS OVER! THEN, TURNING ON ME--"

SO IT WAS **YOU** WHO ENTERED MY LAIR YESTERDAY! WHEN I AWAKE I SAW HUMAN FOOTPRINTS! YOU THINK YOU ARE SAFE-- BUT YOU'RE WRONG! THE INFERNAL LAWS FORBID ME TO **KILL** YOU, BUT SINCE YOU ARE A THREAT TO ME-- I SHALL FORCE YOU TO DIE BY YOUR **OWN HAND!**



WELL, I KNOW THAT WHEN YOU GROW UP, YOUR STRENGTH MAY BE ENOUGH TO VANQUISH ME-- IF WE EVER COME TO COMBAT! BUT LISTEN WELL, FOOL-- I WILL NEVER ALLOW THAT TO HAPPEN! BEFORE YOUR HANDS CAN REACH MY THROAT, I HAVE THE POWER OF MAKING MYSELF **INVISIBLE!** BUT LONG BEFORE THEN I WILL DRIVE YOU MAD-- MAKE YOU **LONG** FOR DEATH!



WHEN I FINALLY GOT MY FATHER DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAIN-- I LEARNED THAT MY **MOTHER** HAD BEEN KILLED-- **BY THE DRAKKO!** SO I WENT TO LIVE WITH MY UNCLE-- AND THE **DRAKKO CLAIMED HIM!** SO IT HAS BEEN ALL MY LIFE-- HE'S TRIED TO MAKE MY LIFE SO MISERABLE THAT I'D DESTROY MYSELF! BECAUSE HE KNOWS THAT IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON HIM-- **I'LL TEAR HIM TO SHREDS!**



"YOU-- YOU'RE **MAD!** STARK, RAVING **MAD!**"

THINK SO? COMING TO AMERICA I BEFRIENDED A GIRL ON THE BOAT-- **SHE DIED HORRIBLY!** YOU'LL DIE TOO-- BECAUSE THE **DRAKKO** KNOWS HOW MUCH YOU MEAN TO ME, I'M TAKING YOU TO AN ABANDONED MOUNTAIN CABIN NEARBY-- WHERE I PRAY YOU'LL BE SAFE TILL I THINK OF SOME WAY TO MAKE THE **DRAKKO SHOW** HIMSELF!



BUT HE'LL **NEVER** TAKE BODILY FORM-- BECAUSE HE **KNOWS** I CAN -- **WAIT!** TELLING YOU THE STORY JUST NOW-- I REMEMBERED A CRUCIAL FACT! THERE **IS** A WAY TO GET THE **DRAKKO** TO MATERIALIZE-- BUT YOU'VE GOT TO **HELP ME!**

OH, ALL RIGHT! BUT WHAT ARE YOU **PLANNING?**



TWENTY MINUTES LATER, AS A TRANSATLANTIC PERSON-TO-PERSON CALL WAS PUT THROUGH TO SWITZERLAND--

YES, CASPAR, I UNDERSTAND! OF COURSE! RIGHT AWAY! WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF IT BEFORE? I'LL TAKE THE NEXT PLANE FOR AMERICA!



WAITING TENSELY BEFORE THE ISOLATED CABIN IN WHICH THEY HAD TAKEN REFUGE--

LOOK-- A CAR'S COMING!

IT'S HIM! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO NOW, MARGE! FOLLOW MY ORDERS--AND PRAY!



THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER AND MARGIE WERE LEFT ALONE IN THE CABIN! SCANT MINUTES LATER--

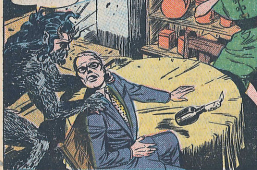
THE DANGER STARTS NOW-- WITHOUT CASPAR TO PROTECT YOU!

LOOK! BEHIND YOU! SOMETHING'S TAKING SHAPE!



IT'S TRUE-- TRUE! AND I THOUGHT HE WAS MAD!

FIRST YOU WILL DIE, FOOL-- WHOEVER YOU ARE! AND THEN-- THE GIRL!



BUT AS THE STRANGER SUDDENLY GAVE POWERFUL RESISTANCE--

AAGH! A TRICK! NO ORDINARY MORTAL COULD WITHSTAND MY POWER!

CASS! COME QUICKLY! I'VE GOT HIM-- IN MY HANDS!



AS CASS LEAPED FROM HIS HIDING PLACE--

AT LAST! NOW, DEMON-- FEEL WHAT IT IS TO HAVE THE BREATH CHOKED IN YOUR THROAT! YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME NOW-- THIS IS YOUR DEATH!



TIGHTER AND TIGHTER GREW THE DEATH GRIP! THEN THE DEMON'S STRUGGLES WANED, THE BODY GREW LIMP--AND--

HE'S-- DEAD! I'VE WON-- WON!

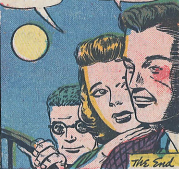
YES, CASPAR-- WE TRICKED HIM INTO TAKING BODILY FORM! HE KNEW HE COULDN'T VANQUISH YOU-- BECAUSE YOU'D SEEN HIM IN HIS LAIR AND ESCAPED UNSCATHED! BUT HE NEVER KNEW THAT I HAD DONE IT TOO --YOUR OLD PAL KLAUS!



WHEN THE FIEND'S CORPSE HAD BEEN BURIED--

CASS, DARLING, CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME-- FOR HAVING DOUBTED YOU?

ON ONE CONDITION-- THAT KLAUS BE BEST MAN AT OUR WEDDING!



From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

FANS, WE'VE GOT an anniversary to celebrate. Exactly two years ago "Forbidden Worlds" first appeared on American newsstands. We published only a small number then, for we were not sure what the response of the public would be to a venture of this sort. True, we had taken many months of painstaking effort to assemble what we thought was the very best art, story, and research stuffs in the country. But as anyone in the publishing business knows, the public is always the final judge.

Well, it's well known now that all those scarce early issues are now collector's items. Fortunately, things have changed since then, because now you can find "Forbidden Worlds" anywhere. What has made all this possible? That's easy. You!

From the very start "Forbidden Worlds" has been a sellout. Month after month, despite our frantic efforts, it was impossible to keep all dealers supplied. Up and up went the sales figures, till finally nearly half a million copies of "Forbidden worlds" were printed monthly.

And with all this prosperity came ever-

increasing efforts not to let this loyal public down. Over and over again we said, "Nothing but the very best will ever find its way into this magazine!"

We think we've got a right to be especially proud of this birthday issue. "Love Me Forever!" is a masterpiece of unrelenting terror, possessing a crashing and terrifying climax which will leave you shuddering. In "Charar's Prey" you'll find an ancient menace sprung to awful life. As for "The Drakko", we'll say only that the eerie suspense leads to as fantastic and thrill-packed a showdown between mortal and supernatural as you've ever encountered. And this magnificent issue concludes with what we think is the greatest werewolf story we've ever published: "The Werewolf's Fangs".

For the past two years thousands of you fans have kept us on the ball with letters of criticism and comment. Have we heard from you yet? Why not drop a line to The Editor, "Forbidden Worlds", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. We'll publish it as fast as possible. And now for a look into our mailbags!

"Dear Editor:

Of all the supernatural magazines I've read 'Forbidden Worlds' is the best. I especially liked your recent stories, 'The Pirate and the Voodoo Queen' and 'Vampire Castle!'

--Sharon Overton, Beaver, Oklahoma"

"Dear Editor:

I'm an old fan of 'Forbidden Worlds' and it's never let me down. How about more stories like 'The Haunted Mirror' and 'The Bog of Evil'?

--Greg Barney, Kearney, Nebraska"

"Dear Editor:

How can I get a subscription to 'Forbidden Worlds'? I've liked every one of your stories, and I hope you keep up the good work.

--Kemper Campbell, Coldwater, Kansas"

The WEREWOLF'S FANGS



EVERY ALASKAN TRAPPER KNOWS THE AWFUL MENACE OF **TIMBER WOLVES!** RAVENOUS CREATURES OF THE FROZEN WASTES, THEIR HUNGRY JAWS ARE A CONSTANT AND FEARFUL THREAT! FOR **DIRK THORPE**, HUNDREDS OF MILES FROM CIVILIZATION -- THIS WAS THE MOST AWFUL OF SOUNDS!

AS THE BLOODTHIRSTY HOWL REACHED HIS EARS...



WOLVES--A BIG
PACK! MUSH, YOU
MONGRELS--
MUSH!

IT WAS A SWIFT HUSKY TEAM, AND HE HAD A
HEADSTART--BUT NOT ENOUGH!



THE PACK'LL STOP TO
TEAR THAT ONE APART--
WHICH'LL GIVE ME
TIME!

SEVERAL WOLVES DID STOP--BUT THE REST, LED BY A FIERCELY CUNNING WHITE WOLF, CONTINUED THE CHASE!



HOURS LATER...



WITH PERFECT AIM--



WHAT THE--! THAT SHOT WAS PERFECT--YET THE WOLF KEEPS COMING! I'D BETTER GET ALL EXTRA WEIGHT OUT OF THE SLED-- THEY'RE GAINING!



SO THE CHASE CONTINUED -- TILL NIGHTFALL! DIRK TURNED HIS EXHAUSTED HUSKIES LOOSE-- HOPING TO TURN THE WOLF PACK AWAY FROM HIM! AS THE FREEZING NIGHT WORE ON--

I'M TRAPPED! WITHOUT THE DOGS, I CAN'T GET BACK-- AND SOON THOSE WOLVES'LL BE COMING BACK FOR ME! FUNNY, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D GET IT THIS WAY! -- WONDER HOW MARTHA WILL TAKE IT--



DIRK'S MIND SHOT BACK TO THE RECENT PAST-- TO THE HAPPIEST DAY OF HIS LIFE--

CONGRATULATIONS, DIRK-- I GUESS THE BETTER MAN WON! WHEN ARE YOU TWO GETTING MARRIED?

AS SOON AS I GET BACK FROM MY NEXT TRIP, FRANK!



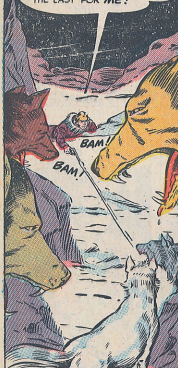
NOW THE WOLF PACK HAD RETURNED--AND DIRK'S THOUGHTS WERE SNAPPED BACK INTO THE PRESENT! THEY WERE CLOSING IN--

GUESS FRANK'LL GET MARTHA AFTER ALL! HOLY SMOKE-- MY RIFLE'S EMPTY!



WITH ONLY HIS PISTOL REMAINING--

I'LL NEVER LET THEM GET ME! FIVE SLUGS FOR THEM-- THE LAST FOR ME!



BUT AS HE PREPARED TO TAKE HIS OWN LIFE--

BETTER TO DIE THIS WAY -- FAST! I'D BETTER-- OHHH!



I AM CALLED-- LUPAL! YOU WILL KNOW ALL LATER! REST NOW-- TILL YOUR WOUNDS ARE HEALED! SLEEP --SLEEP!



HE KNEW NOTHING BUT BLACKNESS AND PAIN--NOR HOW LONG HE REMAINED UNCONSCIOUS! WHEN HIS SENSES REVIVED--



WH-WHERE-- AM I? WHAT HAPPENED? WHO ARE YOU?

YOUR EYES-- MAKES ME SO DROWSY-- SLEEP

MANY NIGHTS LATER--

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, LUPAL? I KNOW YOU SAVED MY LIFE-- BUT NOW? WHY DO YOU LIVE HERE IN THE WILDS? AND HOW COME YOU'RE AWAY FROM THIS CAVE SO MUCH!

BECAUSE I MUST HUNT-- FOR BOTH OF US! BUT NOW THAT YOU ARE BETTER, YOU WILL AID ME! IN A FEW MINUTES THE FULL MOON WILL RISE-- AND YOU WILL UNDERSTAND ALL!



WH-WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHO ARE YOU?



I?-- I AM A WEREWOLF! DID YOU THINK YOU ESCAPED THE WOLF PACK UNSCATHED? NO, FOOL-- I SPARED YOU FOR A PURPOSE, SO THAT YOU MAY BECOME LIKE ME! WITH YOUR INTELLIGENCE AND ABILITY-- I HAVE NO NEED OF STUPID BEASTS TO DO MY BIDDING!

YOU --YOU'RE CRAZY! I'M GETTING OUT-- AAGH! WHAT'S-- HAPPENING?



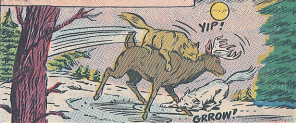
THE MOMENT HAS COME! SOON THE LUST FOR PREY WILL RISE IN YOUR VEINS--AND YOU WILL BE POWERLESS TO RESIST!



AN HOUR LATER, ON THE SNOWY WASTES, TWO WOLVES COULD BE SEEN CUTTING A REINDEER OUT OF ITS HERD WITH **HUMAN INTELLIGENCE**--



BUT AT THE KILL... BOTH SHOWED ONLY THE FIERCE CRUELTY OF CARNIVOROUS BEASTS!



TOWARDS DAWN, IN LUPAL'S CAVE--

WHAT HAVE I **DONE?** YOU'VE MADE A WILD ANIMAL OUT OF ME-- A **BEAST!**

REMORSE WILL LEAVE YOU SOON --FOR YOU CANNOT DENY YOUR **NATURE!** YOU HAVE BEEN BITTEN BY THE FANGS OF A **WEREWOLF** --AND HENCEFORTH YOU ARE A CREATURE LIKE **ME!**



YOU FIEND-- I'LL **KILL** YOU FOR THIS!

FOOL, IF YOU KILL ME YOU SEAL YOUR **OWN FATE!** AS A **WEREWOLF** YOU ARE **INDESTRUCTABLE!** BUT I **GAVE** YOU YOUR POWERS-- AND IF I **DIE**, YOU BECOME SUBJECT TO DEATH OF **ANY** KIND! **HA-HA-HA!**



GET AWAY FROM ME-- I CAN'T STAND THE SIGHT OF YOU!

WE ARE JOINED BY UN-BREAKABLE BONDS, FOOL! AND THEY WILL BECOME STRONGER WITH **HUMAN PREY!** MY PLAN IS FOR US TO MARRY AND **LIVE** AMONG HUMANS! THUS WE WILL HAVE AN AMPLE SUPPLY OF--**VICTIMS!**



I WON'T DO IT--YOU CAN'T MAKE ME!

I WON'T **HAVE** TO! WHEN THE MOON IS UP--YOU WILL SEE THINGS **MY** WAY! **THINK!** WE CAN LIVE IN AN OUTLYING CABIN OF THE TOWN-- AS A RESPECTABLE COUPLE! BUT WHEN THE TIME COMES FOR OUR **CHANGE--OUR PREY** WILL BE WITHIN OUR **REACH!**



SEVERAL DAYS LATER-- IN THE SNOWBOUND ALASKAN TOWN OF BLIZZARD CORNERS--

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! **DIRK THORPE** BACK IN TOWN!-- EVERYBODY GAVE HIM UP FOR **DEAD!**

AN' HE'S GOT A **WOMAN** WITH HIM! THE SCOUNDREL! HERE HE WAS ENGAGED TO MARTHA THOMAS-- AN' NOW HE'S MARRYIN' THE **OTHER** ONE!

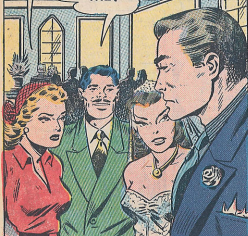


LUPAL'S PLANS WENT FORWARD SWIFTLY!
AFTER THE WEDDING CEREMONY--

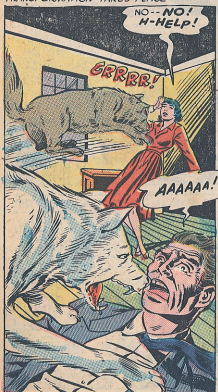
I WISH YOU ALL
THE HAPPINESS
IN THE WORLD,
DIRK!

ER... THANKS, MARTHA!
I'M GLAD YOU'RE NOT
ANGRY AT ME! I WANT
YOU TO KNOW THAT I-I
COULDN'T **HELP** MYSELF!

SOON
YOU'LL BE
CONGRATULATING
US, PAL! MARTHA'S
AGREED TO **MARRY**
ME!



IN THE NEXT MOMENT-- AS AN AWFUL
TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE--



AND SO DIRK AND LUPAL SETTLED DOWN AS
RESPECTABLE MEMBERS OF THE COMMUNITY
-- SUSPECTED BY NO ONE! WEEKS LATER



ONE MONTH LATER--

THE TOWNSFOLKS ARE
SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THOSE
TWO PEOPLE WE KILLED
LAST MONTH! DON'T YOU
THINK THIS IS--
DANGEROUS?

NO!
THE
MOON RISES AGAIN
AND THIS TIME
WE DO THE
VISITING!
HA-HA!



FIND OUT
WHO IT IS
FIRST!

IT'S ONLY
US, **DIRK**
AND
LUPAL!



BUT WHEN THE DOOR OPENS--



AS THE MYSTERIOUS AND GHASTLY
MURDERS CONTINUED...

I SAY WE GOTTA **DO** SOMETHING! EVERYBODY KEEPS THEIR DOORS BOLTED AT NIGHT--AND YET WE FIND MANGLED BODIES IN THE WOODS! I DON'T **BELIEVE** WOLVES ARE RESPONSIBLE!

NEITHER DO I, AT LEAST--NOT **ORDINARY** WOLVES!



EXPLAIN YOURSELF, FRANK... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

HASN'T ANYBODY NOTICED THAT THESE OCCURRENCES TAKE PLACE EVERY **MONTH**--WHEN THE **FULL MOON** RISES? SEEMS TO ME THAT ALL THIS IS THE WORK OF **WEREWOLVES!**



WEREWOLVES? YOU MAY BE MY **HUSBAND**, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I'VE GOT TO GO ALONG WHEN YOU START SPREADING UGLY RUMORS!



MEANWHILE, LUPAL HAD GONE OUT OF HER WAY TO BE FRIENDLY WITH THE NEIGHBORS! ONE DAY SHE LEARNED OF DIRK'S PAST--

OF **COURSE**, DEARIE! DIRK WAS **CRAZY** ABOUT MARTHA--TILL HE MET YOU!



THAT NIGHT--WHEN LUPAL CONFRONTED DIRK WITH WHAT SHE HAD LEARNED--

SURE, I **ADMIT** IT! I WAS AND STILL **AM** IN LOVE WITH MARTHA! DID YOU THINK A CREATURE LIKE **YOU** COULD CHANGE THAT?

SO **THAT'S** WHY HE HAS NEVER JOINED ME WHOLEHEARTEDLY! THE FOOL DOESN'T REALIZE THAT I LOVE HIM--AND THAT **SHE** STANDS IN MY WAY!



WEEKS LATER...

I DON'T LIKE LEAVING YOU ALONE, HONEY... NOT EVEN FOR A FEW DAYS!



DON'T BE SILLY, FRANK... I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF! BESIDES, TRAPPING IS YOUR WORK!... BETTER GET GOING BEFORE NIGHTFALL!

SOON AFTER FRANK LEFT, MARTHA HAD A VISITOR...

WHY NOT SPEND THE NIGHT AT **OUR** PLACE, MARTHA? YOU'LL BE LONELY WITH FRANK GONE--AND WHAT WITH ALL THIS TALK ABOUT **WOLVES**--

THANK YOU, LUPAL--I **WILL** GO! THERE'LL BE A **FULL MOON** TONIGHT, AND SOMEHOW--I FEEL **SCARED!**



THAT NIGHT, WHEN DIRK RETURNED HOME--

WHAT TH--
MARTHA!

YOU'RE LATE, DIRK--
THE MOON WILL RISE
ANY MINUTE! BUT
TONIGHT WE NEED
NOT HUNT--OUR
PREY IS HERE!



ARE YOU CRAZY, LUPAL?...
YOU KNOW I--
ASH! I-I'M
CHANGING!

YES! THE HUNGER IS YOUR
VEINS-- YOU CANNOT TURN
BACK! YOU, DIRK--
YOU STRIKE FIRST!



DON'T!
STAY
BACK!
PLEASE!

LUPAL HAS--
TRICKED ME...
MY BLOOD
BURNS-- I
MUST KILL!
BUT IT WON'T
BE MARTHA!



NEXT MOMENT--

GARRGH!

AI-EEEE!



WITH LUPAL DEAD--

WH-WHY ARE YOU
LOOKING AT ME
LIKE THAT? DON'T
COME ANY NEARER--
DON'T!

I HAVE KNOWN THE BITE
OF A WEREWOLF-- WHY
SHOULDN'T SHE? THEN
SHE WILL BE MINE--
FOREVER! WE CAN
GO AWAY TOGETHER--
NO ONE NEED EVER
KNOW! I'LL--DO IT!



BUT AS THE RAVENING BEAST SPRANG--

BANG!

YEAHHHH!



AS FRANK BURST INTO THE ROOM--

THANK HEAVENS--
IT'S YOU--
BUT HOW--??

I KEPT WORRYING ABOUT
LEAVING YOU ALONE--AND
WHEN I REMEMBERED THAT
TONIGHT THERE'D BE A
FULL MOON, I TURNED BACK!
NOT FINDING

YOU AT HOME--
I HAD A HUNCH
YOU'D
BE
HERE!



LOOK! THEY'VE
CHANGED BACK
TO THEIR
HUMAN FORMS!

SO I WAS RIGHT ABOUT THE
WEREWOLF THEORY! BUT I
CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW AN
ORDINARY BULLET
KILLED HIM!



NO, FRANK COULD NOT KNOW WHAT LUPAL HAD
SAID EARLIER--THAT IF A WEREWOLF KILLS
ANOTHER, IT LOSES ITS SUPERNATURAL
DEFENSES AGAINST DEATH!

THE END

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the boys yelled as I dragged myself into the gym, says Jowett Pupil, Gleason R. Cleveland. Then I gained 70 lbs. and made the football team.

CLEVELAND
BEFORE
90 lb.
Skeleton



How wouldn't YOU
Like To Have A New
Body Like Mine? I added

7 INCHES to my CHEST
3 1/2 INCHES to each ARM
and to the rest of my
body in proportion as
YOU can
Yours
John Sill
UTAH

Let's go, young fellow,
Now YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A
DAY IN YOUR HOME
LIKE SLIM JOHN SILL DID
and I'll give YOU a New
HE-MAN BODY as I gave
MANY Thousands like YOU

NO! I don't care how skinny or
flabby you are, I'll make you
OVER by the SAME method I turned
myself from a wreck to the strongest
of the strong. Why can't I do for you
what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of
skinny fellows like YOU?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY
MUSCLE added to your ARMS and
CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS
broadened. From head to heels, you'll
gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be
A WINNER IN EVERYTHING you tackle.

ONLY MY
3-WAY PROGRESSIVE
POWER SYSTEM
BUILDS YOU
5-WAYS FAST
SO YOU
SAVE YEARS
AND
DOLLARS



GEORGE
F. JOWETT
"Champion of
Champions"
4 Times Winner
Pudsey
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Like John
BECOME A
MOVIE STAR
HE-MAN

Come on, PAL, NOW YOU ^{do}
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I GAINED 60 LBS.

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will also show YOU

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was a 125 lb.
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Weakling

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